

Sincerity & Reliability (part 2)

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Summary: Palmon and Gomamon's plan carries out... (No real "Romance" in this chapter.)

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>
 "Sooo...when are ya gonna tell 'er?" Chirped Gomamon, eyeballing Jyou for a reaction. The boy put down his duffel bag, and glanced at the aquatic Dejimon.

>
"I'm supposed to...tell her?!" Was all he could say before choking on half of the granola bar he was snacking on. "When the moment is right, yes!" Said Gomamon.

>
"Or you could keep it a secret, and keep it bottled up until you crack." "Oh, thank you for the pleasing comment," Jyou sighed, running his fingers through his

>
hair.

>

>
 Mimi sat back in her tent, tossing an apple into the air and catching it. Palmon strode in, taking a seat by the entrance.

"Palmon? Can I talk to you

>
about something, knowing you won't laugh at me?" Mimi asked.

"Sure, Mimi! What about?" Said the plant Dejimon, crossing her long, green arms behind her back.

>
"Well, I have sort of a 'thing' for somebody, and am wondering if I should tell him or not." Mimi blushed a little, hoping Palmon won't dismiss it to 'little

>
talk.'" "I think you should! Unless the person you like is in Odaiba." "Well, no, he's one of the gang!" Palmon grinned with anticipation. "Is it Koushiro?"

>
"No." "Yamato?" "Err...no." "Taichi?" "He's with Sora, of course not!" "Takeru?" "Excuse me? He's about half my age. What do you think I am, a hentai?"

>
Palmon snorted her sheepish giggle, indicating embarrassment.

"It can't be Jyou, right? The one with the Gomamon?" Mimi heard the tone Palmon used when

>
mentioning Jyou's name, and hugged her knees to her chest,

resting her chin to her knees. "Never mind, Palmon. Thanks for your help, anyway."

>

>
 "Well, what should I say to her?" Jyou muttered shyly, looking over to Gomamon. "Simple. Just say you like her! She won't laugh...I think."

>
Jyou hung his head. "That's the whole problem! If I tell her, what if she laughs? Maybe she's with Yamato, I dunno." Jyou put a towel over his head,

>
but Gomamon pulled it off. "There's nothing to be afraid of! I talked to Palmon about all this. She's talking to Mimi right now!"

"NO!" Jyou almost

>
shrieked. "Talking about what?!" "Just normal, everyday questions," replied Gomamon with a grin. "Liar," said Jyou as he sprinted out of his tent.

>
"The plan's worrrrrkiiiiing..." Gomamon said in singsong to himself.

>

>
 Mimi, just finishing her apple, tossed it out her tent's velcro window. Palmon peered outside the tent, and looked back at Mimi, grinning.

>
"Someone's coming!" The plant Dejimon hopped back when Jyou reached his arm in and grabbed Palmon. He held her eyelevel, and growled, "Don't you

>
DARE say anything!" "...about what?"

>

>
 Jyou looked over to the source of the voice. "About what, you ask? Err, n-nothing! Just a little man-to-Dejimon chat." Palmon grinned.

>
"Actually, Jyou wants to tell you something!" Jyou, on the verge of physically hurting Palmon, instead set her down. "Yes..." He said, hanging

>
his head in defeat. Gomamon then lolloped over, and Jyou picked him up. "You see, Mimi, I've..." He looked to Gomamon, who gave him a thumbs

>
up (Actually, he has no thumbs, but let's just say he did at the moment. o.o;). "I've had this total crush on you since we first met in Summer

>
Camp, but I didn't want to tell you, because you might laugh.." Jyou felt as if the laugh might come. Suddenly, he heard a laughing. Coming

>
from who he didn't want it to come from. Mimi. Jyou sighed, turned, and walked away, feeling like an idiot. Mimi stopped, and ran to catch

>
up with him. "Wait!" TO BE CONTINUED...

End
file.